

Bastille - The Anchor

Tom: G
Intro: C Em G C
C Em G C

"What do you know about it?"
"Well, you can tell me."
"I can't tell you! Don't- you can't- you can't explain, man,
what's going on in your brain.
You can't tell somebody how- what's happening, what's going on
in your-"
"Why don't you just try?"

Let those fools be loud, let alarms ring out
'Cause you cut through all the noise
Let the days be dark, let me hate my work
'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope
By wandering into my mind
Something to hold on to
Morning, noon, day, or night

You are the light that is blinding me
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain
'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea
You're the song I sing again and again
All the time, all the time
I think of you all the time

Let the parties end when we lose our friends
'Cause you cut through all the noise
Let the years roll on 'till the static comes
'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope

By wandering into my mind
Something to hold on to
Morning, noon, day, or night
You are the light that is blinding me
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain
'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea
You're the song I sing again and again
All the time, all the time
I think of you all the time
All the time, all the time
I think of you all the time

Em C Am Em D
Em C Am Em D
Em C Am Em D
Ouuuh...
Em C Am Em D
Ouuuh.. oh oh oh..

Bring me some hope
By wandering into my mind
Something to hold on to
Morning, noon, day, or night

You are the light that is blinding me
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All the time, all the time
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Acordes

